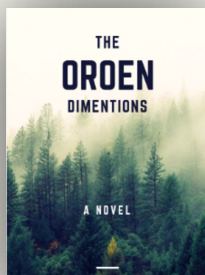




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The Oroen dimentions



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Chapter 1 by Rowen16

It was a muggy summer day. Not a cloud in the sky. The heat surrounds me like a cocoon. I close my heavy eyes telling myself I will only rest them for a little while. I slowly let go feeling myself drift into darkness, sleep. On the breeze the faint perfume of flowers hits my nose. I hear the hissing rustle of tall grasses near my ear. I feel at peace with the world, nothing can harm me here.

A black shadow crosses my face. For some reason unexplained dread courses through my body, I shiver with fear. My eyelids are stuck together! I cannot open them no matter how hard I try, it's almost as though they were glued shut! My eyes pop open, a wizened wolf is glaring at me. "How did you find us? I thought we couldn't be seen?" "You talk!" "Yes but more importantly how did you find us?" "I fell asleep in a peaceful meadow covered in poppies, next thing I knew my eyes were stuck closed then I was here. Wherever here is."

"You have entered another dimension we call Oroen." "How could.. I was sleeping, now I'm in a different world?" "I don... hold it what is the mark on your wrist?" "Oh you mean my birth mark, I always thought it looked like a rose. Why?" "Nothing particular.." "Wait where are you going?" "I

need to confer with the tribe. Excuse me!" "What?" "Stop asking questions!" The forest looks dark and grim. "Are the woods so dark?" "No, it's just the darkness others light, we do not want to be in the forest after dark. Only the light of the sun."

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"Inga what are you doing back here? If the others saw, you would be killed!"

"I realize my life is at stake, but I trust you."

"Anubis who are you talking to?"

"No one Lokie."

"Hmm I thought I heard another voice with you."

"Leave Inga."

"You should know before I leave, Rowan Celestia has found her way to this world."

"After 20 years she has found this place? I thought she had been killed with her family."

"She was found by a lone wolf and raised by her till the girl got too old. The wolf had to give her up in hopes she would someday come back. The only way the wolf would recognize her was the tattoo she had branded on her wrist, in the shape of a rose. That would have been 20 years ago."

"Inga what are you saying? Was it you who took care of her?"

"Yes."

"What's going on?"

Who is this?"

"Oh, it seems you didn't get a proper introduction, this is Rowen Celestia."

"What?????"

"My lady! I must tell the others this day has come!"

"Anubis you can't she must leave soon. Give her something to remember this by."

"Fine. I give you this necklace to reflect on you time in our world. On a full blue moon hold the jem up to the light and you shall come back."

"Remember.... remember"

"Niyla wake up!"

I open my eyes, where am I? The sun is setting casting a rosy glow over the meadow. I look into my lap and in my clenched fist is a chain. I open my hand and see a blue gem attached, what was I supposed to do with it?

"Niyla hurry, were going to be late, Reina is going to kill us!"

"Okay... Okay."

"Ahem."

"P..."

"It's past your curfew, where were you?"

"Sorry I was in the meadow and fell asleep."

"Palk where were you?"

"I was writing in the woods."

"You know how careful we have to be, pay more attention to the time!"

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"Alright, alright."

"Sure."

In the privacy of my room I open my tightly clenched fist. The jem winks in the light, there is something mesmerising about it.

Knock knock.

"Yeah?"

"I'm sorry I blew up, it's just you know how much I care about you and your sister, I don't want you to be seen."

"It's okay I understand, go tell Paik you're sorry."

A month passes

Tonight is a full blue moon, they only happen so often. Why do I have a foreboding feeling about tonight.

"Paik where are you going?"

"Out."

"Be careful, don't be seen."

"Ok Reina."

"Can I go out too?"

"Yes."

For some reason unexplained it was if an unseen force was pushing me to go to the meadow. It was a sunny day, not a cloud in the sky. A slight breeze rustles the tall grasses near my ear. Faintly on the breeze, poppy fragrance fills my nostrils, lulling me to a drowsy state. I slowly drift off. Darkness envelops me like a blanket, sleep. A shadow crosses my face. A boy's voice penetrates my brain.

"Who are you?"

I open my eyes and rub the sleep from them. The boy in front of me looks about my age.

"Who are you?" I ask warily.

"I asked you first, who are you?"

"I am a girl who lives here you?"

"I am Vior I live here too"

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